

**Daily Kentuckian**

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CHAS. M. MEACHAM

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require subscriptions to be paid in  
advance.



This paper has enlisted  
with the government in the  
cause of America for the  
period of the war.....

**OUR SERVICE FLAG****THE CASUALTY LIST.**

Casualties among the American ex-  
peditionary forces thus far reported  
by General Pershing, including Sun-  
day's list, total 7,315, the war de-  
partment announced in making pub-  
lic the first regular weekly summa-  
ries of casualties. Deaths in action  
and from wounds, diseases, acci-  
dents and all other causes number  
2,927, while 4,046 men have been  
wounded and 342 are missing in  
action, including men known to be  
held prisoners in Germany.

Marine corps casualties are issued  
separately from those of the army  
and no reports have yet come on the  
killed and wounded among the mar-  
ines who have been engaged in  
heavy fighting near Chateau Thierry.  
Up to that fighting the marine corps  
casualties had been very low, as they  
were only recently moved up to the  
front lines, having previously been  
engaged in police work along the  
American lines of communication.

Considering the number of Ameri-  
cans actually in the front line and  
the length of time they have been  
"carrying on," officers do not regard  
the total of casualties as large. The  
number of men actually killed in ac-  
tion so far reported to the depart-  
ment is 742 while of the more than  
4,000 wounded, only 310 have died  
from their wounds. The list of miss-  
ing including prisoners, is also com-  
paratively small.

Listed as having been lost at sea  
were the 281 men who went down  
with the torpedoed British troop  
ship Tuscania and the torpedoed  
American transport Antilles. The  
latter was sunk while returning to  
America, but the Tuscania was sent  
down while carrying nearly 3,000  
men to England.

More American soldiers have died  
abroad from disease than have fallen  
in battle while those who have died  
from accidents and other causes out-  
number those who have succumbed to  
wounds. Many of the deaths  
from accidents and other causes out-  
training for the air service.

The army casualty list Sunday  
contained 198 names, the largest  
number thus far reported by General  
Pershing in a single day. The list  
was divided as follows:

Killed in action, 33; died of wounds  
9; died of disease, 11; died of air-  
plane accidents, 1; died of accidents  
and other causes, 4; wounded severe-  
ly, 46; wounded, degree undeter-  
mined, 74; missing in action 20.

The purpose of the shifting of  
men on the Marne front became ap-  
parent Sunday, when the Huns start-  
ed a new push on another part of the  
line held by the French.

The armies of the Crown Prince  
Rupprecht of Bavaria are again  
hitting the allied line in a new of-  
fensive, with Paris apparently their  
objective.

Between Montdidier and Noyon,  
over a front of about twenty miles,  
preceded as usual by a heavy bom-  
bardment with shells of all calibers  
and with noxious gases, the enemy's  
initial maneuver evidently has in

**TERRIBLY SWOLLEN**

Suffering Described As Torture  
Relieved by Black-Draught.

Rossville, Ga.—Mrs. Kate Lee Able, of  
this place, writes: "My husband is an  
engineer, and once while lifting, he in-  
jured himself with a piece of heavy ma-  
chinery, across the abdomen. He was  
so sore he could not bear to press on  
himself at all, on chest or abdomen. He  
weighed 165 lbs., and fell off until he  
weighed 110 lbs., in two weeks.

He became constipated and it looked  
like he would die. We had three different  
doctors, yet with all their medicine, his  
bowels failed to act. He would turn up  
a ten-cent bottle of castor oil, and drink  
it two or three days in succession. He  
did this yet without result. We became  
desperate, he suffered so. He was swol-  
len terribly. He told me his suffering  
could only be described as torture.

I sent and bought Theodor's Black-  
Draught. I made him take a big dose,  
and when it began to act he fainted, he  
was in such misery, but he got relief and  
began to mend at once. He got well,  
and we both feel he owes his life to  
Theodor's Black-Draught."

Theodor's Black-Draught will help you  
to keep fit, ready for the day's work  
Try it! NC-131

(Advertisement)

view the bending back of the allied  
front toward the town of St. Just  
on the northern wing and toward the  
railroad junction of Compiègne on the  
southern flank, getting astride the  
Oise river and driving southwest  
toward the French capital.

The French troops are resisting  
the impact with their usual valor, but  
the Germans on their right and in the  
center have been able to pene-  
trate the line for distances ranging  
from two-thirds of a mile south of  
Montdidier to relatively two and a  
half miles at Reims-sur-Matz, in the  
center. Thence to Noyon, how-  
ever, the allied line is holding strongly.

If success should rest with the en-  
emy on the new battle front it possi-  
bly might badly offset the stability  
of the line of the defenders from the  
Oise to the Marne and compel a fail-  
ing back westward from the Oise to  
the region of the Marne northwest  
of Chateau Thierry in order to  
straighten out the deep salient that  
would then project eastward with the  
Soissons sector as its apex.

The biggest outpouring of federal  
taxes in the history of the nation  
will occur this week. More than two  
billion dollars in income and excess  
profit taxes from individuals and cor-  
poration is due by next Saturday  
night in addition to the half billion  
which already has been paid in this  
year. Total receipts from these sources  
are expected to be about \$2,775,000.  
More than 6,000,000 separate  
payments of income taxes are to be  
made and additional hundreds of thou-  
sands of excess profits tax payments.  
Approximately three-fourths of the  
total tax will come from corporations  
and about one-fourth from individual.  
Millions of persons will pay income  
taxes for the first time.

Naval men in England declare  
that German air raids on New York  
are not widely improbable. Two  
years ago it was reported that Ger-  
many was constructing submarine  
seaplane carriers and it was sug-  
gested that one of the plane raids  
on the British coast was carried out  
with the aid of such craft.

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modern and all conveniences. Close  
in. Report this office 74-1f

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be modern and very close in. This  
office. Prefer Private Family.  
661f.

ROOMS—Furnished or unfur-  
nished with or without board. Girls'  
Dormitory, Belmont. Tel. 1099.  
62-6f

**FOR SALE.**

\$25.00 scholarship in Draughon's  
Practical Business College, Nash-  
ville, Tenn., good for twenty-five dol-  
lars cash in payment of tuition. Will  
make liberal discount. Inquire at  
Daily Kentuckian office.

FOR RENT—Seven room cottage  
at No. 28 West 17th street. Cistern  
and city water, electric lights, gas  
and sewer connection. Good gar-  
den. Rent \$200 a year. Immediate  
possession.  
CHAS. M. MEACHAM.

**Souvenir  
d'Amour**

By MONA COWLES

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure News-  
paper syndicate.)

The new sales girl in the little per-  
fume shop on Maine street had broken  
a bottle of French perfume just as  
the clock pointed to twelve o'clock,  
and so it happened that shoppers and  
office workers, idlers and persons bent  
on business as they walked along the  
busy section of Maine street that day  
about lunch time were impressed  
either pleasantly or otherwise by the  
penetrating odor of one of the most  
alluring of perfumes. For the perfume  
had been spilled on the floor of the  
shop near the door, which was open to  
let in the first warm spring sunlight  
and it had been carried forth on the  
fresh air till it suffused the atmos-  
phere for a hundred feet or more.  
Some who passed looked about as if  
to behold a tree in blossom in the  
vicinity; but whoever scented it felt  
curiosity, for there was that in the  
extract that called up indefinable and  
 tantalizing recollections.

Susan Beverly, as she blighted from  
her little electric that she drove her-  
self and put foot on the curbstone,  
first sniffed vigorously and then looked  
about. To her the perfume had po-  
tent associations that seemed to pos-  
sess her imagination before she could  
put into form the nature of them. She  
whiffed again, looked around and then  
heard one of the girls who worked in  
the perfume shop say to another, as  
they stepped out of the shop on their  
way to luncheon:

"Too bad she happened to break  
that bottle," with an emphasis on the  
that. "It's the most expensive per-  
fume in the shop—souvenir d'amour"  
—only she pronounced it "soo-  
venire damour." "Sells for twelve dol-  
lars a bottle."

"Yes, it was too bad, and the madam  
says she'll take it out of her wages."

"It's a shame to spill twelve dollars  
all at once. But it makes an elegant  
smell—"

And the other girl agreed that it  
was "swell."

Long after Susan had passed out of  
the radius of the aroma of the spilled  
souvenir d'amour her mind was occu-  
pied with the train of associations it  
had called up. At first vague and ill  
defined, they gradually shaped them-  
selves. By the time she reached her  
home on the outskirts of the city she  
was deep in recollection but her recol-  
lections were by no means melancholy.  
The detail of the little experience of  
the spilled perfume that assumed the  
largest proportions in her thoughts  
was that the bottle had cost twelve  
dollars. Twelve dollars was a good  
deal for anyone to spend for a gift.  
She reflected that people did not spend  
that much—especially when they were  
not especially well off—on persons for  
whom they had little regard. It seemed  
to her then that if she had always  
known that souvenir d'amour cost  
twelve dollars a bottle it might have  
made a difference. She had thought—  
if she had thought about the cost of it  
at all—that it cost not more than a  
dollar a bottle.

But though her thoughts were thus  
mercurial to begin with, eventually  
the seductive influence of the perfume  
had its effect and, though she was far  
out of the radius of the sweet odor, in  
her imagination she smelled it yet.  
It haunted her like a vision that would  
not down—or a sweet, haunting melody  
that runs through the mind—only this  
was a vision or melody of the sense of  
smell and, they say, this sense is of  
the five the most persistent in its power  
of association. So from being quite  
cheerful about the recollections that it  
aroused, she became truly pensive.

Susan was thirty and she had so of-  
ten told herself that a splinter of that  
age has grown too old and too sensible  
for romantic recollections or senti-  
ments that she believed it. It was just  
a little disconcerting then when, as  
the afternoon wore on, she found her-  
self in the mood of a love-struck girl  
of twenty. She had planned to spend  
the afternoon on the golf links getting  
in trim for the week-end tournament,  
but five o'clock found her reclining on  
a wicker long chair under the trees in  
the garden, shielded by the lilac hedge  
with an assortment of once favorite  
poets for diversion. This was not at  
all like the thirty-year-old Susan. It  
really did seem as if a drop of the per-  
fume must have spattered on Susan's  
frock so persistent were the memories  
it had recalled. Eventually she rose  
from her chair, walked along the lilac  
row, retraced her steps, counted out  
the seventh lilac bush from the end  
and then stood gazing down at the  
earth beneath the bush. She went off  
to the gardener's hut and returned with  
a trowel, then she fell to work digging  
with the intensity of one sure of un-  
earthing Captain Kid's treasure in a  
certain spot. Once the old gardener  
came along and asked her whether he  
might help her. She said something  
about wanting to see the condition of  
the soil, and continued. Once she was

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**MOTHERS**  
Keep the family free  
from colds by using  
**VICK'S VAPORUB**

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**GOOD CAUSE FOR ALARM**

These Figures Will Make Hopkinsville  
People Take Notice.

Deaths from kidney disease have  
increased 72 per cent in twenty  
years. People overlook nowadays in so  
many ways that the constant filtering  
of poisoned blood weakens the kid-  
neys. Beware of fatal Bright's dis-  
ease. When backache or urinary  
ills suggest weak kidneys, use Doan's  
Kidney Pills, live carefully, take  
things easy and avoid heavy eat-  
ing. Doan's Kidney Pills command  
confidence, for no other kidney rem-  
edy is so widely used or so generally  
successful. Home endorsement is the  
best proof of merit. Read this Hop-  
kinsville resident's story.

Mrs. C. C. Lindsey, 222 W. Seven-  
teenth street, says: "My kidneys  
were in a weakened condition and  
my back ached and pained. I had dis-  
tressing headaches and objects seem-  
ed to float before my eyes. There were  
other distressing kidney disorders,  
too. I took Doan's Kidney Pills,  
which I bought at the Anderson-Fow-  
ler Drug Co., and they relieved the  
trouble, strengthening my back and  
regulating my kidneys."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn  
Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

interrupted by a member of her fam-  
ily; she hastily pressed back the sod  
when she saw him approaching, re-  
sumed her posture on the long chair  
and remained there till he had gone.  
Then she took up her digging.

Her first excavation was not in the  
right place, nor the second, and it was  
not till she had made a third hole of  
about a foot's depth in the ground that  
she found her treasure. As she lifted  
it up from the earth that clung around  
it to sleep in the smallest of small  
rooms and get breakfast for the price  
of three dollars a day. Dinner she  
would manage to do without by con-  
suming crackers and cheese and may-  
be a ham sandwich from the defen-  
tesen shop. She had telephoned from  
the office to have the room reserved,  
and it was with infinite comfort and  
satisfaction that she wended her way  
through the crowd, following the mes-  
senger boy with her bag. Different in-  
deed was this way of going home in the  
usual neck-to-neck struggle with traffic  
on the Peace street cars. It was as if  
Peace street were a thousand miles  
away. Hortense thought, and as she  
inhaled the spring air that was espe-  
cially sweet when it blew from the  
hyacinths that bloomed in the small  
beds in the city park, it seemed as if  
she had been transformed as if by  
magic. Her gait lost the hardness  
characteristic of those who hasten  
home at night after a day in the office.  
She told herself that she was walking  
on clouds.

Supper alone in her rooms on crack-  
ers had no special attractions, but she  
was thinking of the joy that she would  
experience in having a substantial  
breakfast in the hotel dining room.  
She would pretend then that she was  
at Palm Beach, or at Hot Springs. It  
was worth having suffered the tor-  
ments of wanderlust just for the satis-  
faction of gratifying them.

The next morning she felt no bash-  
fulness in entering the hotel dining-  
room alone. She was rather early, for  
she wished to allow ample time, and  
she had to reach her office at nine.  
She wasted no time in ordering, for  
she had made up her mind days before  
exactly what she would have each of  
the three mornings. This morning it  
was to be a large baked apple with  
cream, poached eggs and coffee and  
toast. The baked apples in Peace  
street were never large or juicy, and  
the eggs were always scrambled.  
Probably Peace street eggs were bet-  
ter that way. Perhaps not the least  
delightful feeding that entered into  
her perfect bliss was one of guiltiness.  
She felt, in a way, that she was doing  
something reckless. That added the  
element of spice to her adventure. She  
felt that if Mrs. Buttersby saw her  
there eating cream on her baked ap-  
ples and eating also a poached egg,  
she would be furious with her. What  
if one of the boarders saw her and told  
Mrs. Buttersby? What excitement!  
But then Mrs. Buttersby's boarders  
never breakfasted at the Morton  
House. It was really as if she were  
at Palm Beach.

Just then she looked up and she ac-  
tually looked into the face of Matthew  
Watts. He was sitting at a table not  
twenty feet away. He, too, was eating  
cream on baked apples, and the waiter  
was in the act of placing a covered  
platter before him. He raised the per-  
fume cover and there were two poached  
eggs. Hortense looked away and then  
she looked toward him and she smiled.  
Of course she had recognized him,  
and of course she blushed. Then she  
looked back at her plate and she didn't  
look again.

But the next day when she entered  
the dining-room Matthew Watts was  
waiting for her, and without giving her  
time to accept his suggestion, he led  
the way to a table where he had ar-  
ranged that they both should sit.

"Now, tell me all about it," he be-  
gan, looking at her across the table.  
"I came here to get away from Peace  
street, and Peace street follows me."  
"Oh, you didn't know?" she asked.  
"Of course you didn't. Well, it was  
this way. Perhaps I am very silly, but

One way to relieve habitual con-  
stipation is to take regularly a mild  
laxative. Doan's Regulets are  
recommended for this purpose. 30c  
a box at all drug stores.—Adver-  
tisement.

when it is spring Peace street seems  
very dingy. I am filled with strange,  
restless, unsatisfied little feelings and  
—well, this spring I thought if I  
couldn't really go away from the city,  
I could go away from Peace street for  
a few days. So I came here."

"So you felt the spring in the air,  
too, did you?" he asked, jabbing his  
spoon into the grapefruit that the  
waiter had brought. "And you came  
here and then I spotted it? You see, I  
wanted to get away, too—wanderlust  
is contagious. Perhaps even Mrs.  
Buttersby would have got away from  
Peace street if she could."

Hortense and Matthew stayed away  
for a week, and when they went back  
they were Mr. and Mrs. Watts. "It's a  
case of necessity," Matthew had ar-  
gued when Hortense had finally agreed  
to be married "some time." "They'll  
say we went away together on purpose,  
and of course the evidence is against  
us. Let's go them one better and let  
them think we eloped from the board-  
ing house."

**THE MARKET BASKET.**

(Prices at Retail.)

Breakfast bacon, pound.....55c  
Butter per pound.....50c  
Eggs per dozen.....35c  
Bacon, extras, pound.....38c  
Country hams, large, pound.....35c  
Country hams, small, pound.....37½c  
Lard, pure leaf, pound.....35c  
Lard, 50 lb tins.....\$14.50  
Lard, compound, pound.....30c  
Cabbage, per pound.....5c  
Irish potatoes.....30 cents peck  
Lemons, per dozen.....40c  
Cheese, cream, per lb.....40c  
Sweet potatoes.....60c per peck  
Cornmeal, bushel.....\$2.50  
Oranges, per per dozen 60c to 75c  
Cooking apples, per peck.....60c  
Onions, per pound.....1c  
Flour, 24-lb sack.....\$1.75  
any beans, pound.....15c  
Black-eyed peas, pound.....15c  
Black-eyed peas, pound.....12½c

Itching piles provoke profanity,  
but profanity won't remove them.  
Doan's Ointment is recommended  
for itching, bleeding or protruding  
piles. 60c at any drug store.—Ad-  
vertisement.

Needless to Copy Others.  
To do anything because others do  
it, and not because the thing is good,  
or kind, or honest in its own right, is  
to resign all moral control and cap-  
sulting upon yourself, and go post  
haste to the devil with the greatest  
number.—Stevenson.

Life Waited Up.  
All life is given us rightly waited up.  
The walls are blessings, like the para-  
pet on a mountain road that keeps the  
traveler from toppling over the face  
of the cliff.—Alexander MacLaren, D.D.

**Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
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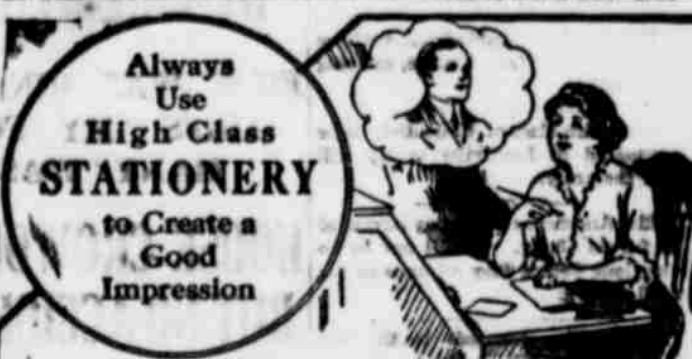
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Country Work a Specialty.  
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write to often judge you by your stationery.

And there is a great deal of truth in the  
fact that stationery can be so chosen as to  
reflect the best of judgment and taste.

Stationery suitable for one occasion may  
be entirely out of place for another. Then,  
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as styles in clothing.

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Start your account in this strong  
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NOW. You'll be surprised how easily  
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ing the home from the coal dust and the housewife  
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